

dered him compleatly amiable, and made the old lady conceive an inclination for him uncommon for a stranger's child, especially of so mean a birth.



Thus having often kissed him, she wished he had been her own. But why, said she, can't I do for him, though no kin to me by birth? His mother gave him birth, now I'll give him education; the principal and most necessary care by which real love can be expressed to a child.

So having given orders, that a good school might be enquired after, she put him to board to a master, whose commendable character of instructing his scholars, in their

duty

duty to God and man, as we have seen, had procured him a great number of children of the best families intended to have kept him, till he was of years and learning qualified for a trade; intending to leave him in her will, to set him up, with time.

But now ill fate began to shew itself to poor *Phil's* happiness: The master died suddenly, and was interrupted in his trade, to his unspeakable and threatening ruin.

The master having conceived a great love for the boy (whose uncommon and extraordinary aptness in learning had overtaken the rest of his scholars) though of a much longer standing, was much vexed at the thought of sending him away to his parents, they being unable to continue his schooling; the old man concludes to give him a trade, if his relations would find it necessary, and other necessaries.

This being concluded on, the master continued to go to school with *Phil*, of four years longer; and at that time, had made such a progress in learning, that he was, in some